



## COMIN' THROUGH THE RYE

ILLUSTRATED SONG NUMBER 13

From a Painting by FRED PEGRAM

The author of this old song is unknown, though it has been popularly credited to Robert Burns. Indeed, Burns did remodel an old Scottish song, the first line of which read "Comin' through the Rye, poor body." The text appearing here is said to have been adapted from Burns, as appearing in Bryant's "Library of Poetry and Song."

The popular notion that the "rye" referred to in the song meant a field of grain is in all probability erroneous, as it originally meant the little River Rye; but the old notion will doubtless go on permanently, it has become so generally believed. Even advertisements playing on the song have been printed, some of them referring to rye whisky.

*Allegretto Moderato.*

1. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy Com - in' thro' the Rye,  
 2. Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy Com - in' frae the town,  
 3. A - mang the train there is a swain I dear - ly lo'e my - sel'; But

Gin a bo - dy kiss a bo - dy Need a bo - dy cry?  
 Gin a bo - dy meet a bo - dy Need a bo - dy frown? Il - ka las - sie has her lad - die,  
 what his name, or whaur his hame, I dinna care to tell.

Gin a body meet a body  
 Comin' through the rye,  
 Gin a body kiss a body,  
 Need a body cry?

Gin a body meet a body  
 Comin' frae the town,  
 Gin a body greet a body,  
 Need a body frown?

Amang the train there is a swain  
 I dearly lo'e mysel';  
 But whaur his hame, or what his name,  
 I dinna care to tell.

### CHORUS

Every lassie has her laddie,—  
 Ne'er a ane hae I;  
 Yet a' the lads they smile at me  
 When comin' through the rye.